



LINER STRANDED IN FOG SPRINGS A LEAK; 150 PERSONS ABOARD

Pumps Kept Going on the Coamo, From Porto Rico, Aground Off the Jones Beach, Long Island, Shore.

Hidden in dense fog the passenger steamer Coamo, of the New York and Porto Rico line, is ashore on Jones beach, on Long Island. When the big ship grounded early to-day Capt. F. J. Dalton did not know the location of the vessel. He sent a wireless message to the company's office and blew a signal of distress from the Coamo's whistles.

There are 101 passengers and a crew of fifty aboard. Although the sea is running high, the Coamo is lying on a bed of sand and is not believed to be in immediate danger.

The Coamo went ashore at high tide and with the tide receding the ship's commander gave up hope of getting off without help. It was said at the company's office that the ship would be sent to the bottom.

The last wireless said that the life-savers had reached the ship and that everything was hopeful. If necessary the tugs will take off the passengers. An effort may be made to take them in boats across Great South Bay to Babylon. The passage would be difficult, as the bay is filled with ice.

Ship Is Leaking. Capt. Dalton sent the following message to the company's office this afternoon:

"Coamo went ashore at 8:35. Ship lies broadside to. Hold No. 2 leaking but pumps are working and there is no danger. Wind southwest and moderate breeze."

The New York and Porto Rico Company has engaged the Merritt-Chapman Wrecking Company to go to the help of the ship. As soon as the fog lifts the heavy sea-going wrecking tugs will be sent to the ship. The tugs will leave for Jones Beach. The tugs will take lighters along, as it is believed that the steamer will have to be lightened before it can be floated.

The coast patrol of the Zach's Inlet Life Saving Station was the first to locate the stranded steamer. The tugs of the station came out of the fog about a mile east of the station. The Zach's Inlet station is located on the western end of Jones Beach, where an inlet enters the bay between Jones Beach and the mainland.

The Coamo left San Juan, Porto Rico, for New York on Feb. 28, and after reaching Jones Beach must have passed the entrance to New York harbor and steamed northward twenty-five miles out of her course before she struck the beach.

Formerly a State Liner.

The Coamo was originally built for the Allen State Line, and was known as the State of California. She left Glasgow on her maiden trip Aug. 15, 1891. She was built by Alexander Stephen & Sons, Glasgow. She is constructed of mild steel, is 400 feet over all, 45 feet beam and 32 feet 8 inches molded depth, with a gross registered tonnage of 4,500 tons. The dead weight she was designed to carry is 5,200 tons.

The Coamo is divided into eight water-tight compartments, the bulkheads of which are carried to the upper deck, so as to assure the greatest safety in the event of accident.

The saloon accommodation is situated amidships and provides for 260 passengers. From the main deck the saloon is entered by doors on each side of the deckhouse, arranged with vestibules and inner vestibule doors. The grand staircase leads down to the main saloon from the entrance hall. Staterooms are fitted for about 700 or 800 passengers forward and also aft of saloons on both the main and lower decks.

Stranded Once Before. The triple expansion engine having cylinders 34 inches, 55 inches and 88 inches with a stroke of 54 inches supplied with steam by three steel boilers.

On Feb. 26, 1900, when known as the State of California, the vessel struck Tim's Island Ledge, after leaving Portland for Liverpool. Her two holds filled and her furnace room was flooded.

There were one hundred persons on board and although the sea was high they were all taken off safely. The cargo, consisting mostly of perishable stuff, was destroyed. She struck the ledge stern first and swung with a strong and current until her bow hit the rocks. It was thought for a time that it would be impossible to

POLICE BURGLAR SENT TO PRISON FOR EIGHT YEARS

Two Terms Given to Dawkins, Who Helped Rob While in Uniform.

George Dawkins, convicted of burglary and grand larceny, committed while he was a policeman in uniform, attached to the Adams street station, was sentenced by Judge Dike, in the County Court, Brooklyn, to-day. He was sent to Sing Sing for not less than four years and not more than four years and six months, on the burglary charge, and for not less than four years on the grand larceny charge.

The evidence taken at the trial showed that Dawkins in March, 1907, enlisted the aid of a thief named Scott Ryan and held up and robbed John Farley, a stereotypist, in a saloon at Myrtle avenue and Gold street. This was the basis of the charge of grand larceny.

Aided in Burglary. The evidence proved also that Dawkins, while a policeman, on Jan. 27 last got Ryan and another thief to break into a hardware store at Myrtle avenue and Dufrid street for purposes of robbery. Dawkins broke the window through which the two crooks gained admission to the store. It was shown during the trial that Dawkins had been a steady character all his life and should

"HOW I KILLED MY FIRST INDIAN"

BY BUFFALO BILL.



CHICAGO CHIEF KILLS MAN SENT TO SLAY HIM AND MAYOR

TWO-YEAR-OLD WINS RACE AS 75 TO 1 SHOT

McNally, Ridden by Skirvin, Furnishes Big Surprise at New Orleans.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEW ORLEANS, La., March 2.—Despite the attraction of a Mardi Gras parade in town to draw many of the Northern visitors, the crowd at the opening of the meeting at the Fair Grounds to-day was strong enough to satisfy the most optimistic members of the Crescent City Jockey Club. The card offered no particular feature, even the daily handicap having filled.

The races were framed along good lines, however, and they brought out in several instances horses of considerable class. The best race was a six furlong affair that enlisted several very good sprinters. J. C. Core, one of the most prominent candidates, had to be excused because of his having contracted a fever that has reached such a point as to cause his trainer to fear for the life of the horse.

The parties that tried to force the management into a switch back in the betting system held out to the last minute, with the hope that such a decision might be arrived at later. Instead of the booths, the small stalls were in use, as they have been at this track all season. There were thirty-eight books in the big ring, besides the two felders.

Summary: First Race—Purse, \$400; maiden two-year-olds; three furlongs. McNally, 75 to 1, won by length and a half; Tom Hold, 12 to 1, second; All Red, 12 to 1, third. Second Race—Purse, \$400; three-year-olds; selling; five and one-half furlongs. William H. Lyon, 10 to 1, won by length; Blue Lee, 12 to 1, second; Turp, 10 to 1, third. Third Race—Purse, \$400; three-year-olds and up; five and one-half furlongs. The Bear, 10 to 1, won by length; Toy Boy, 10 to 1, second; Van, 10 to 1, third. Fourth Race—Purse, \$400; three-year-olds and up; five and one-half furlongs. Van, 10 to 1, won by length; Toy Boy, 10 to 1, second; Van, 10 to 1, third. Fifth Race—Purse, \$400; three-year-olds and up; five and one-half furlongs. Van, 10 to 1, won by length; Toy Boy, 10 to 1, second; Van, 10 to 1, third.

Police Chief Shippy, of Chicago, Who, Attacked, Kills Anarchist



GOT CASH, JEWELS AND PETTICOAT BY HER GOO-GOO EYES

Chucked Policeman Under Chin and Wanted to Kiss Magistrate Breen.

The invasion of the Harlem Police Court to-day by little Mrs. Isabelle Schultze, seventeen, chic, pretty and possessed with two extraordinarily emotional eyes, was a sensational departure from the usual entry of prisoners. Policeman Nachbar stood at the gate, looking like a human Gibraltar, and frowning. The dainty little lady chuckled him under the chin, patted him on the cheek and said in a chirpy voice that was audible in the remotest corner:

"Ain't you the handsome lark, though? I'd just love to kiss you!" Nachbar turned a carrot hue and almost fell over the gate. Passing through the aisle she turned a languishing glance on an elderly lawyer that made him squirm like an eel. Reaching the bench, she cast another languishing look upon Magistrate Breen and cooed:

"You lovely old darling! I could hug you!" "I'll fine you for contempt of court if you do," spluttered the Magistrate, wriggling before the soul-kiss glance of the prisoner.

Calls Magistrate "Nice Old Man." "Um, um, but you're a nice old man," ran on Mrs. Schultze, at which the Court hammered his thumb with his gavel and ordered the case to proceed. The clerk tried to read the charge of grand larceny, whereupon the prisoner turned such a bewitching pout on him that his tongue seemed to trip up and choke him.

"You must stop this goo-goo business," thundered Magistrate Breen, where the complainant appeared in the person of Otto Hallberg. Otto deals in

TURKISH BATH LUNCHEON LATEST FAD FOR WOMEN

Mrs. E. Sankey-Jones Entertains Friends After Cleansing Bath—All Don Kimonos.

Turkish bath luncheons are the latest fad of the New York clubwoman. Monkey dinners are out of date, Teddy bear teas too, and now, if you want to be really chic and swell, you must give a bathhouse entertainment.

Mrs. E. Sankey-Jones to-day started a new fad by asking twenty presidents of various clubs to come and bathe with her. The Hotel Prince George bath-rooms were the scene of the festival, and there in kimono fair femininity held revel. It was really a very exclusive, as well as novel, affair, for the very swiftest ladies came to the annual washday.

Autos called for each guest and brought her to the hotel. Here they quickly disrobed, donned kimonos, and the Turkish Bath Luncheon was on. After immersing in the tub for a while they assembled in the dining-room, where a dainty luncheon was spread. But before the far dames were allowed to eat they were severely lectured on the antipathy of the American woman to a real cleansing bath.

Mrs. Sankey-Jones, in a kimono of beetle hue, stood in the center of the room and told how to be fair though forty to her kimonoed and befooled guests. Jin-jitsu demonstrations came next. Mrs. Sankey-Jones, in a sheet, showing her listeners how to shed bits too, too solid flesh by a few simple exercises.

Among those present were Mrs. Von Klenner, Baroness Von Rylander, Countess Von Bock, Miss Margaret Riley, Miss E. Frya Barker, Mrs. Sara McDonald, Mrs. Arthur Alfred Brooks and others. The ladies trooped and received the Zander treatment, and then luncheon was served. Cocktails were much to the enjoyment of the guests. The Japanese dishes and foods that were served added to the Oriental air, while the dainty kimonoed guests made them appear veritable ladies of Nippon.

So now the Turkish bath luncheon is here, cleansing as well as novel.

THREE BURNED TO DEATH AS SCORES ESCAPE FLAMES

Fifteen Injured in Leaps From Long Island Dwellings Destroyed by Fire.

PORT WASHINGTON, L. I., March 2.—Three men were burned to death and fifteen others injured at a fire that destroyed three boarding-houses on the shore of Manhasset Bay, several miles from this place. Although the men met their deaths yesterday the facts were not made known until to-day, when Coroner Weeks, at this place, took charge of the case.

The dead are Raffaele E. Guillemelo, Pasquale Peta and Angelo Marito. The victims were members of a force of fifty laborers employed by Goodwin Brothers digging in the sand banks at the place indicated.

The fire started in the central structure of the row, on the ground floor, and spread rapidly to the adjoining buildings, cutting off the escape of the occupants, all of whom were asleep. The majority had to jump from the second story windows, one man breaking his back, and others also sustaining serious injuries.

The three men who lost their lives were suffocated as they tried to get out by the front door of the house in which the blaze originated.

All the injured were taken to a sanitarium in this place. The buildings were in ashes before the firemen reached the spot, they having a long run over bad roads. The cause of the fire is not known.

First of a Series of Twenty Tales of the Plains In The Evening World To-Day



SHIPPY ATTACKED IN HIS HOME, FIGHTS DESPERATELY AND RIDDLES ANARCHIST WITH BULLETS, AFTER HIS SON AND COACHMAN HAD BEEN SHOT.

MAYOR BUSSE AND HEAD OF POLICE DOOMED BY PLOTTERS. Assassin Sent by Group of Anarchists to Murder Both—Dragnet Out for Guilty Ones and All Street Meetings to Be Prohibited.

CHICAGO, March 2.—George M. Shippy, Chief of the Chicago Police Department, to-day shot and killed an anarchist who invaded his home, wounded the chief, shot the official's son, Harry, in the lung, and severely wounded the family coachman, James Foley. Harry Shippy is seriously hurt, Foley will probably recover, and the chief was stabbed in the hand, his wound being trivial.

The assailant was subsequently identified as a member of a group of Anarchists who have been holding regular meetings in the Ghetto district in the west side of the city. A friend of the police who attends the meetings in order to get information recognized the man when shown his corpse.

He told the authorities that the man had been selected by lot and told to kill Chief Shippy and Mayor Busse.

A box of lozenges found on the body of the slain anarchist bore the name of the Trowbridge Confectionery Company, Meadville, Pa. The candy in the box was sent to a chemist to be examined for traces of poison. The police believe that the assassin had provided himself with it as a means of possible suicide.

In view of the plot against the lives of Mayor Busse and Chief Shippy, the Mayor, it is reported, will issue an order prohibiting all street meetings in the city of Chicago. The order will be made general and include religious, as well as political gatherings, it being asserted that inflammatory speeches are often made at gatherings held on street corners, under the guise of revival meetings. By making the edict sweeping it is thought probable objections to it on the grounds of alleged discrimination will be forestalled.

The assailant entered Shippy's home while the chief was alone in one of the rooms.

The man handed Chief Shippy a letter, but the chief was suspicious, grabbed and pinioned him while he called for his wife. There was a struggle, and the anarchist broke away, drew a revolver and fired at Harry Shippy, who had run into the room. The boy fell to the floor.

Foley, attracted by the shooting, rushed to his employer's aid. As the servant entered the room the anarchist aimed deliberately, and shot Foley twice.

SHIPPY RIDDLES HIM WITH BULLETS. Again the Chief closed with the man and the latter turned on him with a knife. Shippy attempted to grasp the weapon and received a deep cut

Some of the Exclusive Features of Yesterday's Sunday World.

SPECIAL NEWS ARTICLES: W. J. Bryan admits to Mississippi legislators the authorship of the charge that an attempt is making to bribe the South to send delegates to Denver without the corporation. The career of Glauca Calia, American beauty who fascinated the Shah of Persia. Roosevelt's friend, "Pat" Garrett, who killed "Bully the Kid," shot dead. Blowing up of the National Sulphur Works in Brooklyn. Horace White's prediction that the commercial distress will soon end. Remarkable conclusions by a German scientist that man was originally more beautiful than woman. President Roosevelt's plans to stop stock exchange, new plans in the Oriental Bank's affairs; naval officers' testimony binding and powder for theaters on warships; new facts about John D. Rockefeller's father; the Hardy abroad; Mrs. Barney's relinquishment of her fortune to pay her husband's debts; and scores of other interesting, instructive and amusing articles from all over the world.

THE WORDS AND MUSIC to "What Makes the World Go Round," the great song hit in Sam Bernard's new musical farce, "Nearly a Hero."

6,195 Separate Advertisements.

The most comical and up-to-date "FUNNY SECTION" now being printed by any newspaper.

A MAGAZINE SECTION, in colors, containing more than a score of illustrated stories.

HUMOROUS CONTRIBUTIONS by Roy McCordell, Irvin S. Cobb and others.

A complete resume of the week's happenings in social, theatrical, reality, financial and sporting circles.

72 Crowded Pages.